

Vampire Lovers: Sneak peak

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Contents:

- The Encounter
- Newly Wedded
- Campus Drama

The Encounter

A Long time ago, something bad happened in a war, nobody knows what happened to all the victims, but I was there and I saw everything, I was only 8. It was a tragedy. I didn't like most of the people, but there was one boy named Ashiro who I thought was nice. I don't remember exactly what he looked like, but I think about him a lot. I wish I could see him again and thank him for helping me. But I don't think we'll ever meet again. When I went to college, I saw someone who looked a little like Ashiro, but I wasn't sure if it was him because I have a condition called schizophrenia that makes it hard for me to know what's real and what's not.

Later, after introducing himself to the class, he asked if he could sit with me. I didn't really listen to him, but I said yes. After our classes ended, he slowly came towards me and tried to make small talk. I don't like small talk, but I couldn't say no to him. He stood in front of me and asked if we could be friends. I didn't

want to disappoint him, so I said yes. He was saying things, but I couldn't hear him. It felt like I couldn't hear anything while looking at him. I got butterflies in my stomach, but it didn't last long. He called me and asked if I was listening. I realized I had been staring into his pearly green eyes for a long time. When he called me, we looked at each other and my heart started beating really hard. My face turned red and all I wanted was to leave, but I couldn't move.

He said he didn't know my name, so I told him. When he told me his name, I felt really scared and excited at the same time. I asked him his name again, and he repeated saying it was **Euinjin Ashiro**. I told him my name was **Kaito Juyoon**. He said I had to give him a tour as per instructions from our professor. I ended up getting lost in my thoughts, Maraya reminded me that it was my responsibility to give him a complete tour of the entire campus. As I turned to guide him around, a sudden voice called my name. I looked around but didn't see anything so I thought I was hallucinating, and then I heard it again. I looked again and again but I couldn't find out where it was coming from, In that moment Ashiro came closer and closer to me, I put my hands up to push him away, but then he asked if I was okay, I took a step back and mumbled I was fine, but I was embarrassed deep inside, I had never frozen like that in front of anyone before, but I guessed it was because I didn't hang out with anyone even though I was popular. I quickly changed the topic and went back to giving him a tour.

As I guided him through the campus he told me his journey to Mosvil instead of remaining in Encers. My mind was

already preoccupied with my own thoughts and I didn't hear most of what he said. Nevertheless, I heard him mention the king, but something in my head told me I had misheard or misunderstood so I went about the tour, I still couldn't help but think of what he said about the king but I was scared to ask him again, I felt a strange mix of anger and perplexity in my head. In a state of panic, I rummaged through my bag, desperately hoping to find a distraction that would help me overcome the overwhelming thoughts in my head. I found that I had left my jacket behind in my locker, which meant that we would have to trace our steps to the other side of the school to get it back. I apologized to Ashiro since we've been walking around the school for an hour or so but to my surprise he said I had already shown him everywhere and that we were on our way to the gates.

As we were heading back to my locker to get my jacket, Ashiro asked if I was feeling unwell, I was curious on why he asked me so I asked him why he asked me that out of the blue, he answered saying I had been gazing into his eyes with a flushed face, which made him think that I was feeling unwell but didn't want to say it. Feeling a bit embarrassed, I stare at the floor, still wondering why he thought so. Then without warning, Ashiro approached me, I inquired why he was closing in on me. Without hesitation he instructed me to stay still, I was a bit concerned and scared.

In a split second, I felt his hand touch my forehead while his other hand tightened around my waist, then, it happened again. My heart raced uncontrollably, and before

I could react or even comprehend what was happening, I felt my vision fading as I fainted in his arms.

While I woke up, I felt my head resting on my shoulder while I held onto his arm tightly. As I slowly got up, I noticed a radiant smile on his face, he was immensely happy. He let out a sigh of relief as I slowly sat up on my own, I looked around, my vision still blurry, trying to figure out where I was, the clouds were gray, as if it was going to rain but there was a slight glimpse of a sunset beyond them, and we were surrounded by plants and a cobblestone path. Just when I gazed at him I realized we were so close, I could hear his heartbeat, and I could feel his breath against my skin. Before I could ask him where we were he unexpectedly hugged me then put his hand on my forehead and asked if I felt okay. I assured him I was fine but he persistently insisted that I go to a hospital.

As he said that I regained my vision just to realize that the sun was setting and it was nighttime, I asked him how long I was out for and he replied saying I'd been unconscious for 4 hours, I was more concerned about him than I was about myself.

Concerned as I was I inquired about his whereabouts, he didn't seem to have a place in town and I never saw him in the days leading up to today, his answer was dismissive which made me worry even more about him but he assured me that he had a place to go to so I went back to worrying about myself. Before I could do anything again he called my name, leaned into me, and kissed my hand romantically before fading into thin air, leaving me even

more perplexed than I was before. He had a feel of mystery which added onto his unpredictable charm, leaving me deep in my thoughts as I made my way back home. My mind was engulfed by his touch and the way he kissed me which gave me suspicions that he was the one I saw 10 years ago. The calmness and composure he retained during those tumultuous years seemed reminiscent of what he seemed like back then.

When I arrived home, I attempted to fall asleep, but despite feeling exhausted, I couldn't fall asleep to save my life. Just as I was on the verge of falling asleep, a sudden knock on the door startled me. Curiosity overcame and I went to check it out, to my surprise Ashiro stood before me. Thoughts wandered through my head as I stood there in disbelief, how did he find my address? Did he follow me home? Was he stalking me? These were the thoughts that ran through my head. Seeing him there felt unreal, so unreal in fact I thought I was hallucinating, he called out to me over and over, and that was when I realized I wasn't hallucinating. Eventually I led him to my room, I ended up sitting and staring into his pearly green eyes, it felt like I was being drawn into them. I was oblivious to the world around me as I sat and stared deep into his eyes, though, this wasn't the first time such a peculiar thing happened, when I finally snapped out of my thoughts I noticed Ashiro closing in on me. I rubbed my eyes thinking I was hallucinating but I saw him sitting inches away from me, his gaze switching between confusion and satisfaction. Without warning, he pulled me into him, despite my efforts to escape I couldn't move, I was paralyzed. Helpless, I found myself so close to him I could feel the rhythm of his heartbeat. I tried to calm

my own rapid heartbeat, and then he instructed me to take deep breaths, which I followed since I didn't have a choice. Strangely after doing so, I felt tired again. What was happening to me? Ever since I encountered Ashiro, everything around me had become increasingly abnormal, though I didn't want to tell him that. Lost in my thoughts again, I didn't notice him leave, or even let go of me. As I got up to go to sleep, I caught a glimpse of a small note, but in the blink of an eye, it vanished. What was wrong with me?

The following day, I woke up eager to meet him again despite what had happened last night. However, as I entered the hall, he was nowhere to be seen, I had a little time before classes started so I scoured the whole campus, but even after that, he was still nowhere to be found, curious, I approached one of the professors for information, only to find out he wasn't at campus, and that he had submitted a sick leave request just the day before. This meant I wouldn't be able to confront him about what happened last night. Likewise, I wouldn't be able to see him on campus for a minimum of three days. I didn't reiterate the fact much though, but as days turned into weeks, and there was no sign of him, I started getting worried. Had he left Movil? Did he drop out of college, because of me? I only thought of the worst at the time which made me really stressed. Could he have exempted himself? My anxiety only grew more and more as I couldn't help but feel responsible for his disappearance. After all, I was the last person that I know of who saw, and spoke to him last night, and if anyone was to be held accountable, it would be me.

A few days later, the campus was closed for maintenance only for a day due to rumors that there were vampires who roamed the school at night. I didn't look back at the fact at first because it could just be Ashiro trying to familiarize himself with the layout, but then it occurred to me, why would he be walking around the school at night? It would be a strange sight to see yet alone hear from the security guard who keeps watch over the campus every night. I was absolutely petrified, even though I always kept a straight face; I was the quietest kid in the whole campus, the only reason people knew me was because I was enrolled into the school system as a prince, I was a prince in fact, but I never knew other people were aware of that fact until last year when our SAT results came in the school system which had me listed as a prince, then it hit me, what if Ashiro found out about it and hated me now, he did mention something about the king and his family not getting along so it might have had something to do with that.

Just as I was calming down, there was a gleaming light before me, it was coming from just a specific area and every time I moved, it moved too, I got goosebumps all over. I could barely make out what the gleam of light was before it vanished but I was stressed to the max and didn't want to think much about it as I made my way home. I heard a profound voice whispering over my shoulder as I opened my door. I took a deep breath, opened my door, and quickly slammed it behind me, thinking maybe someone was there. I opened my door carefully only to see a sunset and no one there, the only people who were there were doing something else and no sign of the mysterious voice

remained. Now, even more terrified than before, I went paralyzed. Is there something wrong with me?

Newly Wedded

The following morning as I got up to get ready, I couldn't help but think about Ashiro and the strange profound voice. I sluggishly realized that I had woken an hour earlier than I was supposed to out of utter fear and stress, so I took the opportunity to visit Maraya.

As I made my way to her pack, I noticed that Maraya and I hadn't spoken as much as we previously would. The idea of her leaving me filled my mind because she was the only person I could turn to as an outlet for my feelings and frustrations. When I got there, she was nowhere to be seen. I waited for a while, but she never returned. I eventually got tired of waiting and left to go to the campus before I was late. Ashiro showed up out of nowhere to surprise everyone when I arrived at school and made it to the hall in time for classes to begin. Nobody, even me, will ever know what happened to him, but at least I knew he was okay; at the time, that was all that mattered to me. Like usual, I was preoccupied with my thoughts and failed to notice that he was sitting next to me. It seems as though we had just met that day even though this wasn't the first time we had sat together.

I was so startled that I wasn't able to pay attention, but I quickly snapped out of it in time for the professor to begin the lecture. Ashiro asked if he could walk me home after classes ended. I didn't know what to say but I had to say yes because I always went home alone and I needed

to find out what happened to him, lost in my thoughts I was briefly startled out of it when he abruptly nagged me into a quiet space and pinned me onto a wall. I was so close to him that I could feel his heart beating, it was fast. I tried to tell him to let go of me, but before I could do anything, he gently moved my hair out of the way and whispered in my ear, "I remember you now". I was confused by what he meant and what made it harder was I didn't know his back story or anything about him; I never listened to his introduction that morning. Maybe he understood that I was confused, and he asked "I bet you don't remember me" in a profound voice, I mustered up the courage to ask him what he meant by that, all he said though was "long time ago, try to remember me yourself", I struggled so hard to get out of his grasp that I felt lightheaded and passed out. I woke up in his arms, I felt secure, he was warm, he had a sense of calmness and open-mindedness but with an indicated sense of mystery and vagueness, filling the blanks as he went.

The first thing I saw when I woke up was a grin on his face which turned into a smirk in a matter of seconds, I gradually got up, at that point I realized I was wrapped in a cushioned cover with a damp towel on my head, "you didn't get help did you?" he said in his significantly profound yet soothing voice, me, who was still dizzy and halfway paralyzed had nothing to think to what he meant, before I could fully figure out was going on he slowly lay me on his laps, held me up with one arm, then with his other he slowly traced my lips before then pulling me closer and kissing me.

I tried to push away but couldn't so I ended up taking it like a stuck puppy, again and again I tried to run away

but couldn't, he pinned me on the bed and got on top of me, "s- stop" I stuttered, I managed to get out of his grasp and tried to run away but he grabbed my arm and pinned me against the wall, "slow down, I'm not going to hurt you" he exclaimed. I stood there hyperventilating, and my heart racing a marathon, "Calm down, I just want to talk" he stammered.

I was still perplexed, this had never happened to me before and suddenly it was happening all at once, my first kiss, he almost stole my first time too. He calmed me down and got me to stay in a set position while we talked. "Did I scare you this bad?" he trembled "normally people don't start hyperventilating when that happens to them", normally? I groaned, so he had done this to people other than me, "so you've done this to people before" I cried without knowing what I said, just like before, he moved in front on me, held my chin and made me look at him, he asked if I was sad that I wasn't the first, I briefly replied saying that he misunderstood me but before I could finish my sentence he slowly kissed me, not as forcefully as the last time but with the same intent and feeling, I let it go this time, I don't know why, he sat upright and put one arm behind me, slowly pulled me into him. At this point I was getting tense, I guess he could tell because he stopped kissing me, looked me in the eye and hugged me. I stopped and relaxed, his sense of calmness, and his sense of mystery made him attractive.

It took us a while but we calmed down, somehow I found myself in his arms again, this time not fighting for freedom, but there willingly. I sat in his arms, calm and

secured with a slight, almost invisible feeling of paranoia. When I woke up the following morning, I was met with dizziness and a mild headache. Despite not feeling well, I knew I had to push through and prepare for school. As I got out of bed and started getting ready, I couldn't help but think of what happened last night, almost as if he had somehow managed to disclose some private information from me. On my way to school, I heard Maraya calling out to me from around the corner, with time to spare before class I decided to approach her. She seemed scared and under a spell 'cause all she whispered something almost as if she were rapping and just left, I stood there puzzled and unable to decipher what she said. The thought of what she would have said kept running through my mind as I made my way to the hall, just when I thought things couldn't get worse I spotted Ashiro sitting adjacent to where I was sitting the previous day, I was extremely worried but I tried my hardest not to show it since I didn't want him to worry about me again.

I felt awkward sitting there with him because of what happened last night but it seems as he's already forgotten about it, he's always been calm and collected while I was always such a burden to him, I wanted to confront him about what happened last night but I had a feeling if I did things would become distant and awkward between us, I know he only kissed me because he wanted me to calm down but I felt like there was more to it than he was willing to say.

I spent the entirety of the lecture just thinking about what happened last time without a care in the world about what the professor was going on about, I know I should've listened but it seemed like the thoughts in my head

mattered more than what the professor went on about. Classes were over and the same thing happened again and again ever time, Ashiro kept on walking me home. This time was different though, very different. He took me home and instead of leaving like he normally did he came in, locked the doors, and said he wanted to talk to me. I started shaking, hoping he wouldn't talk about last night but he completely forgot about it. He walked over to me, held my waist, pulled me in, hugged me and asked if I was okay, again. Like always I asked him why he cared so much about what I was feeling but instead of what he normally answered he said "I need to tell you something but I need to make sure you're okay with it".

I assured him that I had to issue with what was going on, as nothing bad had ever occurred in the past. However, I was gravely mistaken; this particular moment was different from the others. He forcefully pulled me into my room, locking the door behind us, and forcefully pinned me against the wall, then wrapping me in a tight embrace. In a quiet tone, he gently whispered into my ear saying he knew who is was, I got tense for a moment because I thought he meant he knew I was the prince, and that we would have to cut ties, I asked him what he knew about me, "I can't believe you don't remember me, Luka" he mumbled. Suddenly, all memories of that day came rushing into my mind as if it happened yesterday, when I snapped back into reality I could feel him wrapping his arms around me, then slowly bringing me closer into him. Before I could do anything he kissed me, it felt like I was being dragged into a portal unable to escape.

"A-Ashiro stop" I said stuttering every word I said, he asked if I was scared and I replied saying I wasn't, he then whispered to me "If I told you I was a vampire would you believe me", I stood there in shock and disbelief because I'd never been this close to a vampire but at the same time I should've known, he always had an umbrella with him, even though he knew it wouldn't rained, I wanted to confront him and end my confusion about whether he was actually a vampire or not, but then he said "don't worry I won't hurt you, but I need you to accept some conditions". I wondered what the conditions were but considering he just told me he was a vampire I could already guess what they would be, but out of curiosity I asked him what they were, "I won't hurt you if you can quench my thirst", I agreed because I knew he wouldn't hurt me even if I disagreed, but as soon as I agreed, I could feel his fangs slowly tearing into my skin, it hurt, I wanted to tell him it hurt, but I couldn't move or open my mouth. "You're sweet on the outside and inside aren't you darling?" he said in a seductive voice, I was tense but also lustful, not noticing he called me darling. He continued to kiss me, then when he stopped he slowly moved his hand up my shirt, I guess it was too much for me as the next thing I remember was waking up in bed, I got up, looked around expecting him to be gone, but I was surprised as he was laying down inches away from me, I wanted to be gone but in my heart I wanted him to hold me tight, "you're here" I exclaimed, not knowing I said it out loud. I got ready and started preparing for school. I only left for a few minutes but when I went back to the room, Ashiro was gone. He just vanished, no note, no goodbye, no warning, just disappeared. I didn't want to think of it but I couldn't control what was going on, I ended up thinking about him on my way to campus, when I arrived I saw him, he called

my name and I felt my heart pounding and my chest tighten, it was like last time, he walked over to me and asked if I remember the deal we made last night, I was immediately flustered because he was just saying this out in the open with every other student without a care in the world about what would happen if they knew about us.

I was thinking so much I guess I forgot what was going on cause when I snapped back I hear him calling my name over and over again, then I heard Maraya, I heard her voice ringing in my head like bells, then it was gone, I heard Ashiro asking me the same thing, "I couldn't forget even if I tried" I responded. He then walked me all the way to the hall. We were given a group project. The only reason I know this is because Ashiro came up to me and asked if I was okay because I zoned out the entire class. I was lost in my thoughts for 4 whole hours. He then makes it clear to me that he'd be staying at my place until we finish it "WHAT!" I exclaimed in my mind, it was hard enough to have him there then leave and now I have to have him there for more than a few days.

He insisted on walking me to the next class even though we didn't have that class together, but before we arrived there he pulled me over into the bathroom and drags me into one of the stalls, "What is he doing? we're at school" I said in my mind, "I know we're at school, but we made a deal" he replied as if I said it out loud, then without warning he sunk his fangs into me, it was such a surprise I almost moaned. He finished and asked "Did I surprise you?" I didn't know how to reply so I looked away and covered my face. He finished, then stood up straight and traced my lips, then kissed me.

Even after that entire encounter we head to the hall but when I stepped out of the bathroom, he wasn't there with me, he just left, I ended up going to class on my own, even though I didn't seem like I liked his company I loved it, I wanted him by my side the entire time, but I just couldn't tell him. When classes were over I saw him again, he came up to me and reminded me that he'd be staying at my place 'till we finish our project, on our way home he told me something but I was too far in my thoughts to consider what he said, I kept on thinking about the way he dragged me into the stall, and the way I felt when he sunk his fangs inside my neck, my mind was clogged, I couldn't think of anything else until we arrived home. We went into my room, set our things aside, then all of a sudden he leaned closer to me and held my hand, at that moment my body turned bright red. I had the same feeling I got yesterday, my heart was beating so fast it felt like it was going to explode out of my chest, and my mind went blank. He pulled me closer, held my chin and asked "Do you like me like I like you?" all I did was stand there blank since I didn't know what to say or even how to reply to what he said, "I...don't know" I answered stuttering every word, "if you don't know then why are you stuttering" he questioned with a grin on his face, he asked me the same question but I didn't reply this time, I thought if I told him my honest opinion it would hurt him. Without warning he pinned me on a wall. I wanted to ask him what he was doing but before I could he put his finger on my lips to stop me. He puts his hand on my chin and kisses me. I tried to push him away but he pinned my hand on the wall, he stops kissing me and asks the same question, this time I told him I'd think about it but before I could finish talking he slowly sank his fangs into my skin, I couldn't

move, my body was paralyzed, I could only think of the seductive look on his face.

Campus Drama

I woke up the next morning to find him still in my room, even though I expected that to happen I was still surprised to see him there, but kind of relieved, it was like all the other times, I wanted to have him close by,

but when he was, I wanted to run away and hide in my thoughts. At that moment I realized something crucial, I never knew how the war between vampires and humans started, or who started it. The only thing I did remember was the loud sounds of tanks, and the clashing of swords, and; when "he" saved me. It was only a vague memory, like one that faded the line between realities and patched up stories, but I didn't know the origins of it.

I wanted to ask Ashiro, but, after what happened last night, I couldn't even look him in the eyes. I started to prepare for classes then realized we didn't have school today; I looked over at Ashiro and wanted to tell him my dad was the king, but I had second thoughts, what if he cut ties with me? I thought. I didn't want our friendship to be broken, so I kept it to myself. I got up to change since I wanted to go see Maraya today, before I could he grabbed my arm and pulled me in, I was really flustered I covered my face and didn't think about it, "maybe" I whispered, puzzled, he asked what I meant by that, "the question you asked me last night" I said "maybe".

He smiled at me then held my chin and lifted my face up, I was really flustered, "you really are a cutie aren't you?" he said "I knew I could make you fall for me" he continued, I was so flustered I found an excuse out of nowhere just to leave his side, that's how flustered I was. I ended up going to Maraya's cluster. I arrived at her place but I felt weird, I felt like I was ruining the chemistry between us. I hadn't talked to her in such a long time. I felt bad for how she was, but surprisingly she wasn't mad or anything, she was pretty glad to see me;

I told her everything that happened, leaving some things out for my sake.

Her reaction was different than I was expecting, I expected her to have a worried look on her face but she was pretty happy that I was finally getting together with someone, I asked her why I felt like that every time I saw him and her reply was something I was but at the same time wasn't expecting. "You get this feeling because you're in love with him" she said in her shrill voice, "what?" I questioned. She sighed and started explaining everything to me one by one, she ended up messing around and teasing me about him.

From that day everything onward changed, I don't know what happened but I wanted to be with him at all times no matter what happened, we would go to school some days and when he got swarmed by girls I would feel my blood boiling, I wanted them all to leave him alone, all I managed to do was clench my fists and look at the floor, leaning on my locker. Classes were over, and the anger in me overcame to a point where I involuntarily said a few things I would regret later on, "You were... happy, when you were with the girls" I said out loud, "So you do love me, I knew you would come around someday" he replied, lifting my face up and kissing me, "I'm a rather jealous person id I didn't mention that earlier" I said angrily. We then walked home together but I was still mad at the incident that happened today, Ash stopped and asked if I was alright, I replied saying I was but in my mind there were other thoughts running through, "If you cared you would realize I'm not" I snapped in my mind, he came closer to

me and hugged me, "I didn't take note of how you felt, sorry about that" he whispered.

Confused, I asked him what he meant by that, "you said it in your head, sorry for not taking your feelings", I froze. "Did he actually just read my mind" I said in my head, we got home and Ash asks me if I've ever been on a vacation, I replied saying I hadn't since I never really considered it, he then suggested we go on a vacation together, I was shocked because in my mind I thought we could never be together because of our origins, he smiled then asked if I was ready, I was confused so I asked what he meant and suddenly he walks up to me and whispers softly into my ear "no need to rush it babe~".

-To Be Continued